

DC
femforce

3

\$2.75
Canada \$3.85

JUNGLE GIRLSTM



3 JUNGLE GIRLS™

Welcome to **JUNGLE GIRLS No.3!** This is actually a continuation of the series that we started back in 1989 with some changes for the better. This time around we will be able to bring you several FICTION HOUSE jungle girl stories actually reproduced from the original art. This is thanks to Pete Leavitt, a Fiction House collector who acquired several complete stories in original art. These include Matt Baker's **TIGER GIRL**, other **TIGER GIRL** stories and a **SHEENA!** Thanks to Pete's generosity, you fans will be able to see these stories in future issues of **JUNGLE GIRLS** (first one appears in issue No.5) and in our companion magazine, **GOOD GIRL ART QUARTERLY**.

Our purpose with this publication is to present good girl art in the Jungle genre. True, Jungle Girls are not widely popular these days, but there is a small core of die hard fans who love this material. It is to this audience these books are directed.

These pages will present a variety of new stories, usually starring our own AC Comics resident jungle girl, **TARA**, with a mix of classic reprints. Since AC has obtained permission from T.T. Scott, President and Publisher of that company, our main focus will be on FICTION HOUSE Jungle Girls. But we will also bring you stories representing other publishers as well. **CAVE GIRL, RULAH, PRINCESS PANTHA, JUDY of the JUNGLE** and other gorgeous tree swingers will decorate these pages.

As a special treat, we will attempt to bring you a photo feature starring our favorite TV Jungle Girl, the beautiful actress-model-artist, **IRISH McCALLA**, in every issue! So let's get to IRISH right away!

SHEENA takes Manhattan!

by Bill Feret

When the ex- Mrs. Patrick Horgan left New York City in 1988, she was on her way to sunny California. Having just divorced her Broadway actor husband, the lady was in need of a change. It would be 25 years before she returned. The aforementioned lady goes by the name of **IRISH McCalla** and she will sometimes answer to the name of **SHEENA, QUEEN OF THE JUNGLE**, a role that she has become famous for among TV fans. Irish starred in the mid-50's television series based on the Fiction House comic book character, **SHEENA**, a beautiful blonde, wild woman who headlined in the pages of **JUMBO COMICS** and in her own title for over 15 years.

There is also a huge faction of IRISH devotees out there who are fans of her days prior to her television role when she was one of the reigning Pin-Up queens in the figure modeling arena of the 1950's.

After her stay at the artist colony in Malibu, she trekked to the desert of Scottsdale, Arizona, with her new husband, Chuck Rowland. By that time she had gained considerable fame and success as a fine artist, specializing in Western and American Indian themes. There she found great peace and contentment, and kept much to herself. But her public was indeed aware of her location and vocation.

She was brought back into prominence with the film version of **SHEENA**, which starred Tanya

Roberts. Unfortunately, Miss McCalla was undergoing poor health at the time, and was not quite involved in the SHEENA-fever as she might otherwise have been. This may well have been a blessing in disguise.

Miss McCalla's health is once again completely restored and she has divorced Mr. Rowland, though they still remain good and still "date." For the last few years, she has secreted herself in an artist's studio, painting the best works of her career. She exhibits these works in the galleries of Scottsdale and San Francisco.

Only recently has she accepted offers to do personal appearances. Fans at the Atlanta and Memphis nostalgia shows have been treated to the presence of the former actress and still remarkably lovely lady.

Finally, after 25 years, she returned to conquer New York. She accepted Bob Gallagher's invitation to be his "star" personality at his Movie Convention and Collectables Show held in mid-August, 1991, at the Roosevelt Hotel in Manhattan.

continued back cover



IRISH McCALLA today

TARA

ON JUNGLE ISLAND

TM

DO YOU
HEAR THAT,
LITTLE
ONE?

SOME-
ONE'S ON THE
ISLAND!

THIS STORY TAKES
PLACE BEFORE THE
SHROUD WAR. IT WAS AT
A TIME WHEN TARA
FREEMONT AND HER
NATURAL WILDLIFE RE-
SERVE OFF THE COAST
OF FLORIDA, JUNGLE IS-
LAND, WERE AT PEACE
WITH THE WORLD...

CAPT'N JACK, THE PIRATE OF
LONG AGO, HID HIS BOOTY
WELL. MOST THOUGHT THE
SPANISH GOLD WAS STASHED
SOMEWHERE IN THE CARIBBEAN.

ONLY ONE BELIEVE ITS REST-
ING PLACE TO BE ON A SMALL
ISLAND OFF THE COAST OF
FLORIDA...

STORY and PENCILS
THE COUNT

INKS
MARK G. HEIKE

INKING ASSISTANT
JORDI ENSIGN











END

meanwhile, back in the JUNGLE...

AC COMICS swings back into action with the return of a GOOD GIRL ART comic filled with classic JUNGLE GIRLS such as:

CAVE GIRL
TIGER GIRL
CAMILLA
TARA and
SHEENA!



JUNGLE GIRLS No.3 will be available in January, 1992, and No.4 in February. The TARA stories will feature all new ART (Ayers in 4) and the reprints will be by the Golden-Age's finest - MATT BAKER, BOB POWELL, BOB LUBBERS, etc.

FEMFORCE BACK ISSUES

FEMFORCE No.1 \$40
2\$6,3\$10,4\$7,5\$6,6\$3,7\$15,8\$10,9-
11,14,15-\$2.75@,12,13\$35@ (color)
16-35,37-44(B&W 44pgs)\$2.75@,36
(52pgs-Shroud)\$2.95
FEMFORCE SPECIAL No.1B&W 52
pgs-1st ap.Ms.V,BB,S-Cat,etc. \$5.00
UNTOLD ORIGIN OF FEMFORCE-
Color68pgs,reprnts#1+new \$5.00
FEMFORCE OUT OF ASYLUM No.1
B&W,1st Vault of Heroes,Weir \$2.00
FEMFORCE IN HOUSE OF HORROR
No.1 B&W \$2.50
FEMFORCE:NIGHT OF DEMON No.1
Halloween special- \$2.75

NIGHTVEIL CAULDRON/HORROR
No1-\$2.50,2,3 \$2.95@ (Ayers)B&W
NIGHTVEIL SPECIAL 1color\$2.50
NIGHTVEIL- all in color
No.1-\$6,2\$3.50,3\$40,4-6\$2.50,No.7
origin of RAD-\$3
CURSE OF SHE-CAT 1(origin)\$2.50
SHE-CAT 1-\$3,2-4\$2.50@
MS.VICTORY SPECIAL1\$3.50color
UNTOLD ORIGIN OF MS.VICTORY
1st Panzer \$5.00
COLT SPECIAL 1-52pgs,B&W,\$10
BLUE BULLETEER 1-B&W \$2.50
FEM FANTASTIQUE 1 (Rad,Dragon
fly,Betty Page)B&W \$2.50

SYNH 1-Prestige format \$3.95photos
DRAGONFLY 1,2-\$40@,3-8 \$2@ all
in Color
DRAGONFLY:CYCLE OF FIRE
Prestige format-reprints 1&2,\$9.95
AC ANNUAL 1-FF,Avenger,Nyoka,
Thun'da,Wild Bill Pecos,68pgs,\$3.95
GOOD GIRL ART QUARTERLY
Sum'90-\$3.50,Fall'90,Win'91,Spring
'91-\$3.95@ Color/B&W Femforce all,
Sum'91, Fall'91 \$3.95@
FEMFORCE PIN-UP PORTFOLIO
Vo.2-\$7, Vol3-\$3.95, Vol4-\$5.00
MISS VICTORY 50TH ANN.SPEC.
COLOR/B&W \$5.00 (MS.V vs RAD)
GIRLS OF FEMFORCE PIN UP
Color(6)/b7w(4)\$14.95; b&w \$9.95

AC COMICS BACK ISSUES

BILL BLACK'S FUN COMICS No.4-
very first AC Comic COLOR, Captain
Paragon, Nightveil-\$4.00
CAPTAIN PARAGON No.1\$4,2-4\$2
@- all color
SENTINELS OF JUSTICE No.1-\$5
2-6 \$2@ (Paragon,Nightveil,Scorp,
Commando D, Stardust) COLOR
ARMAGEDDON FACTOR-continua-
tion Sentinels,color No.1,2-\$2@
ARMAGEDDON FACTOR:Conclus.
prestige format,all AC heroes \$3.95
SHADE SPECIAL No.1-52pgs,first
Latigo Kid (only few left) \$10.

BLACK DIAMOND in color, Gulacy
covers. No.1\$6,2\$6,3-5\$2@ Sybil D.
BOLT&STARFORCE 6 No.1-color
Origin Bolt,SF-6 \$8
BOLT SPECIAL 1-Tara,52pgs,\$3.50
VENTURE-color,all have Bolt,NO.1
Astron,2 FEMFORCE,3 Fazers-\$2@
FAZE ONE FAZERS-Color, Girl-Bot,
Non Man.No.1,\$36@,2\$4,4\$2
FAZERS SKETCHBOOK color \$3
AMERICOMICS SPECIAL 1- Color
Blue Beetle,Question,Capt.Atom-\$2
SPRING BREAK COMICS 1-Origin
Crabman, Penny Pontoons \$2 B&W

PRIORITY WHITE HEAT 1,2\$2@col
PRETTY GIRL SKETCHBOOK B&W
pin-ups by Byrne, etc \$2

BLACK&WHITE MAGAZINES:
BILL BLACK'S FUN COMICS No.2-
Commando D, Stuntman \$3.50,No.3-
Kirby cover,Capt. Paragon, NV-\$3.50
STAR FEMS No.2- GULACY cover,
Stormy Tempest, Black Blaze, Jerry
Ordway art on StarFems, Sybil Dan-
ning photo spread \$3.50

AC COLLECTOR CLASSICS BACK ISSUES

NYOKA THE JUNGLE GIRL No.1-
color,photo articles \$3.50,2 color\$3,
3,4,5-B&W \$2.50@
JUNGLE GIRLS-new Tara stories,
Nyoka,Cave Girl-B&W \$2.50@

CAVE GIRL No.1-Color/B&W \$3.50
AMAZON WARRIORS No.1-Cave
Girl by Powell, B&W,\$2.50
MIGHTY THUN'DA-KING OF THE
CONGO No.1\$2.50,B&W,Powell art

CLIFFHANGER COMICS No.1,2
B&W,44pgsNyoka,Don Winslow,Tom
Mix-photos/articles \$2.50@
CLIFFHANGER COMICS No.1-A &
No.2-A Masked Marvel \$2.75@

THE LATIGO KID WESTERN No.1-
Redmask,Black Phantom \$2.00
GREAT AMERICAN WESTERN No.1
color,all new,Dark Rider-\$5
No.2-Durango Kid,Redmask,Red Hawk
No.3-tribute to TOM MIX \$5
No.4-tribute to LASH LaRUE \$3.50
all above have color,photo articles

TOM MIX WESTERN No.1-Color &
B&W,photos\$3.50,No.2\$2.50
TOM MIX HOLIDAY ALBUM \$3.50
WILD BILL PECOS No.1-\$3.50
BLAZING WESTERN No.1-Latigo
Kid,Haunted Horseman- \$2.50
BOB STEELE WESTERN1-\$2.75
JESSE JAMES No.1-68pgs,\$3.95
TIM HOLT ANNUAL No.1-\$2.95

DURANGO KID 1,2- \$2.75@ color
REDMASK/RIO GRANDE 1-\$2.75
BLACK PHANTOM 1-3-\$2.75@
THE PRESTO KID No.1-\$2.50Ayers
THE LEMONADE KID No.1-\$2.50
ROY ROGERS 1-4 \$3.95@ color
ROCKY LANE No1-\$2.50-Annual \$3
LASH LaRUE No.1-\$3.50-Annual\$3
B-BAR-B RIDERS No.1- \$2.75

THRILLING SCIENCE TALES No.1
color/B&W,52pgs,Wood,William.\$3.50
No.2-same,Stormy Tempest \$3.95
THRILLING WONDER TALES No.1
Wood,Ayers,Kubert,Powell,B&W\$2.95

YOUNG HERO No.1-\$2.50,No.2intro
REDDEVIL,Wise Guys- \$2.75
POWER OF STRONGMAN No.1-
Cave Girl,Powell art,color,44pgs,\$3
BEAUTIES & BARBARIANS 1\$2.75

THRILLING PLANET TALES-Pres-
tige format,68pgs, Fiction House, art
by Baker,Evans,Elias \$9.95
HOPALONG CASSIDY & 5 MEN OF
EVIL-Prestige,Dan Spiegle-\$12.95

AC COMICS

PO Box 1216
Longwood,FL 32752

Postage 1-3 books-\$1.50;4-8-\$1.75;9+-\$2.00
Canada:1-3-\$2.50;4-8-\$3.50;9+-\$5
Foreign \$5 (surface) Orders over \$10 ship in sturdy box.

A.N.C.

DEC.
No. 53
10¢

FLIGHT

COMICS



SHADOWLAND SHRINE!
featuring **TIGER GIRL**
RISKS, UNLIMITED
starring sky-ace **RIP CARSON**
KAYO KIRBY — HOOKS DEVLIN
AND OTHER TOP ADVENTURE STORIES

JUMBO COMICS



No. 104
OCT.
10¢



Sheena JUNGLE QUEEN,
Stalks the blood stained spoor
of Renegade Killers to the
**"VALLEY OF
ETERNAL SLEEP!"**
Her GHOST GALLERY
THE HAWK-SKY GIRL
AND MANY OTHERS -

CAVE GIRL

HIDDEN AWAY IN A STRANGE AND SECRET CAVE IN THE DEPTHS OF THE DENSE CONGO JUNGLE IS THE ANSWER TO THIS AND SHATTERING PROBLEM TO SOLVE THE RIDDLE CAVE GIRL ENTERS THAT CAVE AND DARES DOOM ITSELF AS SHE CHALLENGES THE GRIM AND RUTHLESS POWER OF—

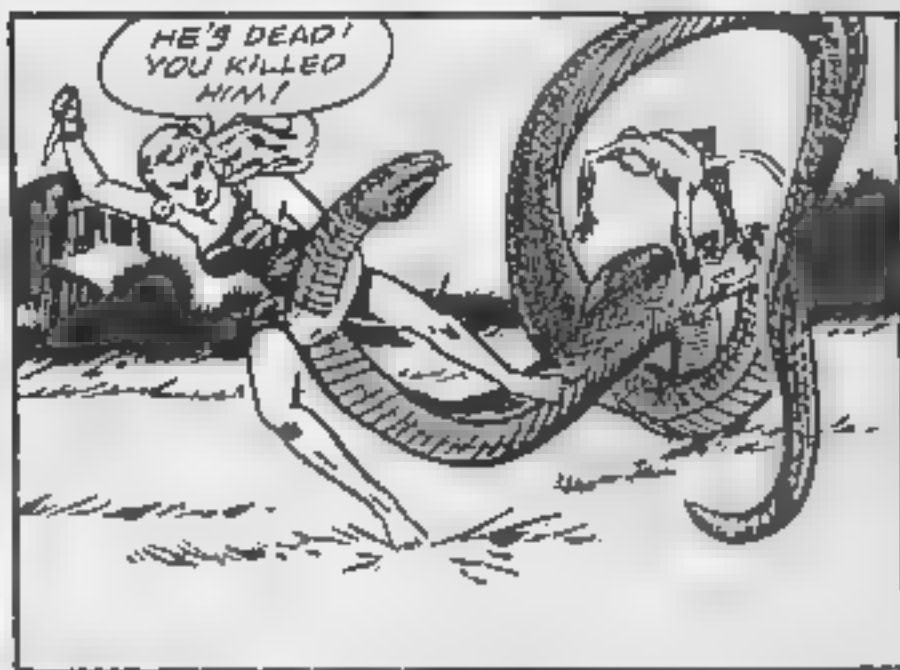
THE MAN WHO CONQUERED DEATH

A HIGH, SHRILL SHRIEK RINGS OUT IN THE JUNGLE. THAT WILD CRY BRINGS CAVE GIRL TO HER FEET.

THAT WAS MY PET MONKEY CHICO—GIVING THE DEATH CRY OF HIS PEOPLE!

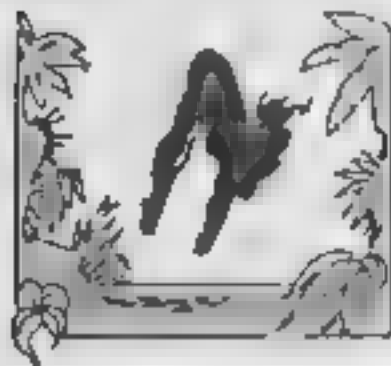
NOT FAR AWAY LITTLE CHICO STRUGGLES HELPLESSLY IN THE TERRIBLE COILS OF GAKKA, THE BOA CONSTRUCTOR

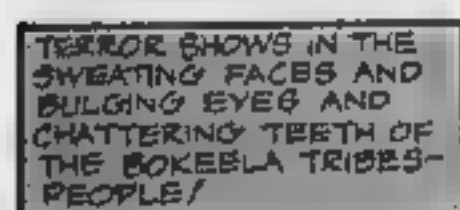
Powell





SLOWLY THE DAYS GLIDE BY. LIFE IN THE JUNGLE GOES ON. MUKEEPU RULES HIS PEOPLE CRUELLY AND SELFISHLY IN THE DEPTHS OF THE JUNGLE. CAVE GIRL LIVES ALONE WITH HER BELoved ANIMALS. THE DEATHS OF KING TOM AND CHICO ARE ALMOST FORGOTTEN.





THAT TERROR IS LIKE A WILD-FIRE SWEEPING TO DEVOUR EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH! MUKEEFU IS STRICKEN WITH PARALYSIS!



THE SPEARBEARERS TO KING MUKEEFU ARE FAST, BUT CAVE GIRL IS LIKE LIGHTNING!





THAT NIGHT
THERE'S
MUCH
FEASTING
IN THE
KRAAL!
THE
CHIEF HAS
COME
BACK FROM
THE GRAVE!

KING TOM I SAID I WOULD
HELP YOU BECOME CHIEF AGAIN,
AND I DO! NOW REMEMBER
YOUR PROMISE TO ME!

I REMEMBER CAVE
GIRL I WILL KEEP
MY PROMISE!

KING TOM HAS NO WORDS TO TELL OF THE STRANGE THING THAT HAPPENED TO HIM, BUT HE DOES SHOW CAVE GIRL WHERE IT HAPPENED—

LOOK THERE, AT THAT MOUNTAIN! THERE IS A CAVE HALFWAY UP GO INTO THAT CAVE THERE YOU WILL FIND THE SECRET OF WHAT IT WAS THAT MADE ME LIVE AGAIN!



SWINGING THROUGH THE TREES, CAVE GIRL RACES LIKE A GHOST HIGH ABOVE THE THICK JUNGLE



IN THE CAVE TOWARD WHICH SHE RACES IS A MAN IN RAGS. AS CAVE GIRL APPROACHES, HE RETREATS INTO THE SHADOWS



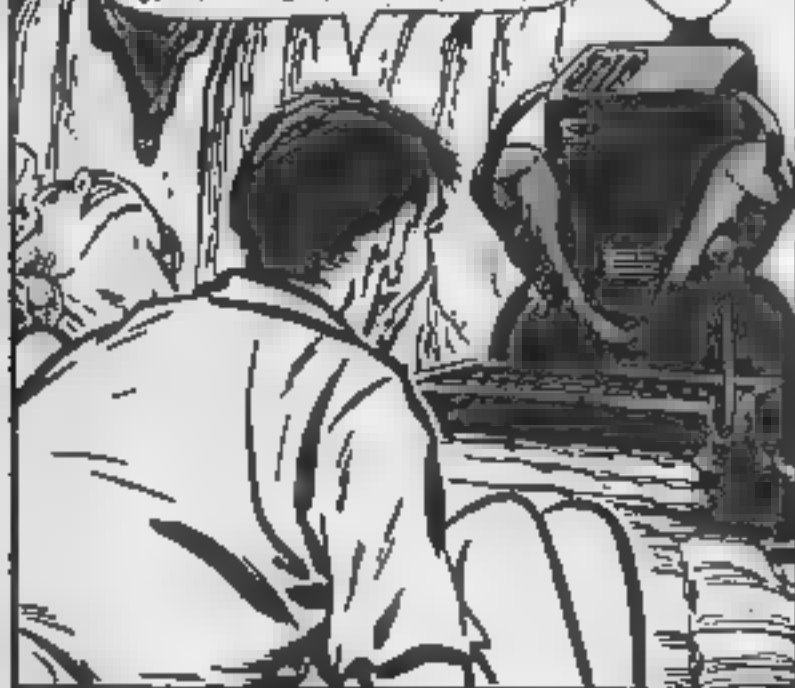
HER JUNGLE SENSES DEADENED BY HER SUDDEN ENTRANCE INTO THE DARK CAVERN, CAVE GIRL FAILS TO SEE THE MAN AS HE ATTACKS



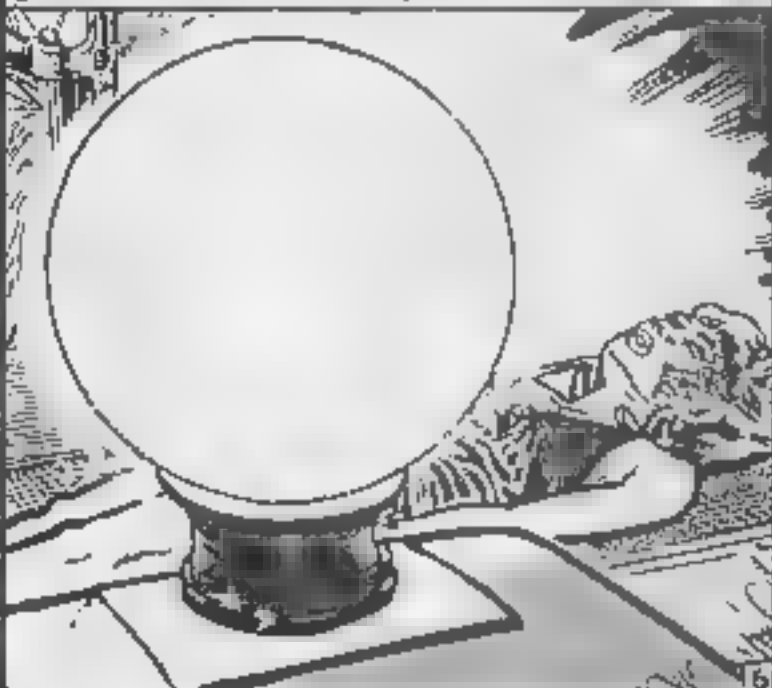
I NEVER HAD A LIVING PERSON TO EXPERIMENT ON ALL MY OTHER ATTEMPTS HAVE BEEN MADE WITH DEAD ANIMALS AND MEN!



THE DEAD THINGS I SENT INTO THE PAST, YOU I SHALL SEND INTO THE FUTURE!



A HAND THROWS OVER A SWITCH INSTANTLY THE MACHINE GLOWS WITH A PURPLE LIGHT CAUGHT IN THAT GLOW IS CAVE GIRL!



IN THAT FIRE-LIGHT CAVE GIRL AGES RAPIDLY WHEN THE MACHINES SHUT OFF SHE IS AN OLD WOMAN!

"THERE'S A CONFUSION
EIGHTY YEARS OLD/HELP-
LESS TO HURT ME!"



BEFORE I SET YOU FREE,
LET ME TELL YOU THIS I AM
RALPH NORLANDER AN AMERICAN
SCIENTIST AND NUCLEAR PHYSICIST.
I WAS OUT HUNTING ON SAFARI
WHEN I FOUND THE CAVE I
WOUNDED A BIG LEOPARD AND
WAS TRAILING HIM WHEN HE
ENTERED THE CAVE.



"I FOLLOWED HIM
THAT PURPLE GLOW,
THE WOUNDED
LEOPARD GREW
YOUNGER HE
STARRING AT ME
NO LONGER
WOUNDED HE WAS
A SKILLER!
I FROD-



"I STEPPED
FORWARD OVER
HIS DEAD BODY
TO THE MACHINE!"



WHAT IS IT WHO
MADE IT WHO LEFT
IT HERE IN THIS
JUNGLE CAVE?



AFTER SOME EXPERIMENTS
I DISCOVERED THIS IS A
TIME MACHINE! THE LEVER
CONTROLS ITS MOVING
FORWARD OR BACKWARD IN
TIME BY SENDING DEAD MEN
AND ANIMALS BACK INTO THE
PAST - BEFORE THAT MOMENT
IN TIME WHEN THEY WERE
KILLED - I COULD BRING
THEM BACK TO LIFE!

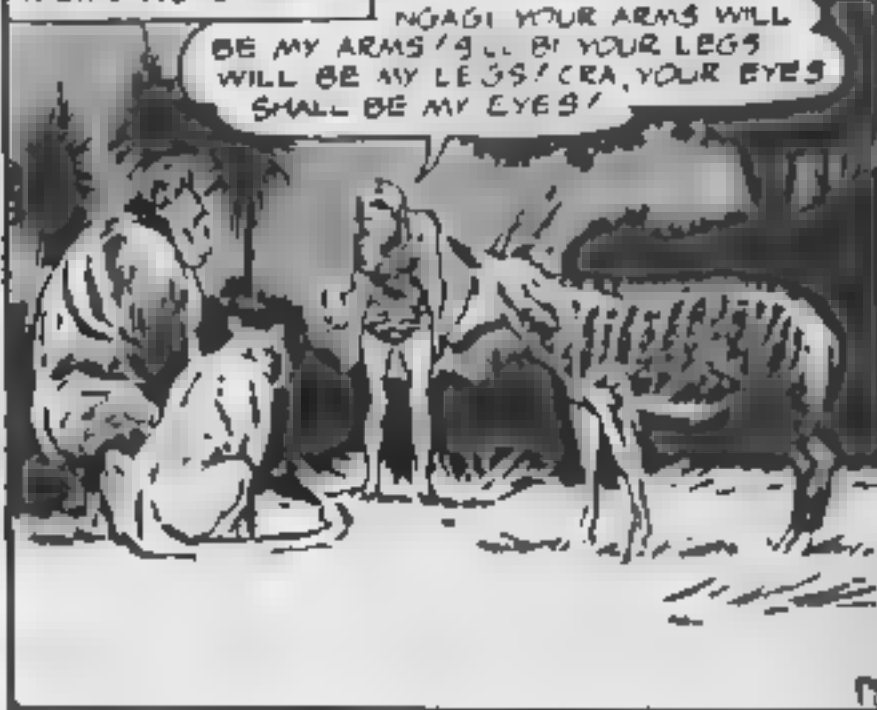


HA! HA! THIS MACHINE MAKES ME
THE GREATEST MAN IN THE WORLD IT
MEANS - I CAN LIVE FOREVER! WHEN
THE WILD ANIMALS KILL YOU NOW
THAT YOU'RE WEAK AND HELPLESS,
I'LL BE THE ONLY PERSON
ALIVE WHO KNOWS ABOUT IT!
HA! HA!



AS SHE PASSES OUT OF HIS SIGHT CAVE GIRL
RAISES HER QUAVERING VOICE IN A WERD CRY.
MOMENTS LATER -

NOAGI YOUR ARMS WILL
BE MY ARMS! ALL BY YOUR LEGS
WILL BE MY LEGS! CRA, YOUR EYES
SHALL BE MY EYES!





A STUNNED RALPH NORKLANDER STARES AS THE ANIMALS OBEY CAVE GIRL. HIS RIFLE IS RIPPED FROM HIS HANDS AS CRA SNARLS. NGAGI RUNS HIS WEAPON!

NO! NO! DON'T LET THEM KILL ME!

NO ONE WILL KILL YOU. NGAGI WILL THROW THE SWITCH THAT WILL ENABLE THE TIME MACHINE TO RESTORE MY YOUTH TO ME!



ONCE AGAIN CAVE GIRL RESTS IN THE PURPLE GLOW THEN A LITTLE LATER..

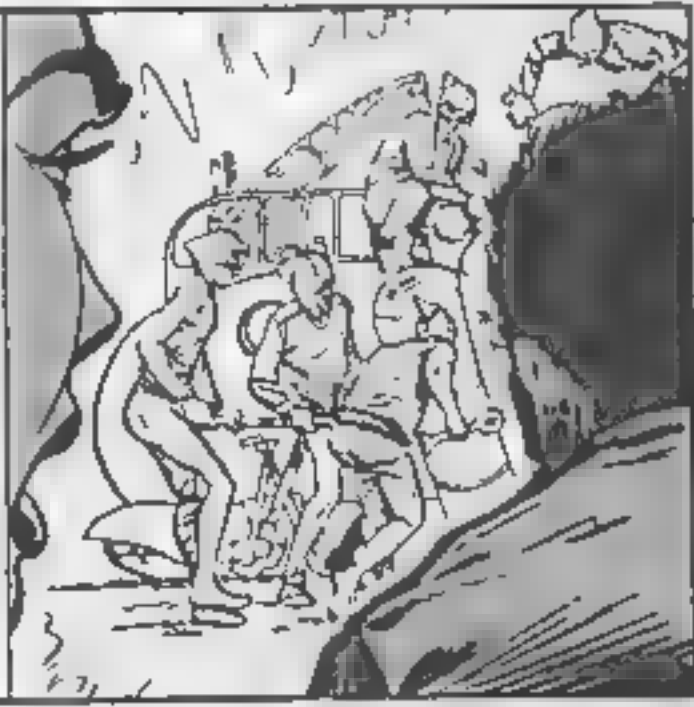
I'LL THROW THE SWITCH FAR OVER, AND SEND THE MACHINE BACK INTO ITS OWN PAST!



CENTURIES UNROLL BEFORE THEIR EYES. AS HE WATCHES, THE SCIENTIST BREAKS THROUGH THE MADNESS IN RALPH NORKLANDER...

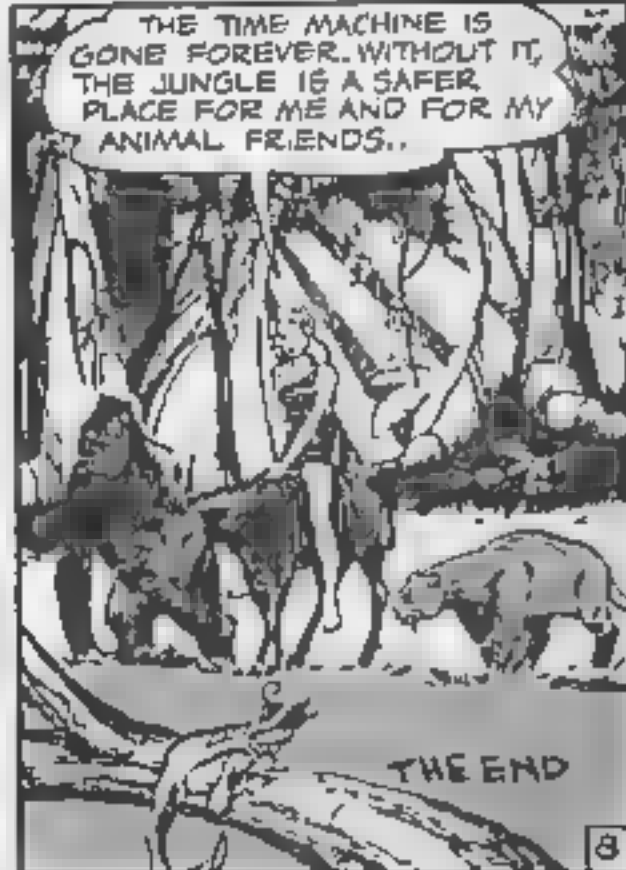
IT'S GONE BACK FIFTY THOUSAND YEARS. THE SAHARA DESERT WAS AN OCEAN, THEN MAYBE A RACE FROM OUTER SPACE CAME HERE AND LEFT IT. MAYBE THE MEN OF EARTH WERE FAR ADVANCED AND CREATED IT, THEN DESTROYED THEMSELVES IN AN ATOMIC WAR!

MEN IN STRANGE GARB APPEAR. IT SEEMS THAT THEY UNFASTEN THE MACHINE AND TAKE IT AWAY. ACTUALLY THEY ARE SETTING UP THE MACHINE, BUT SINCE TIME IS RUNNING BACKWARDS—SO DO THEY!



RALPH NORKLANDER GIVES A GREAT CRY! HE LUNGES FORWARD INTO THE PURPLE GLOW. AN INSTANT LATER..

HE'S GONE! NORKLANDER WENT INTO A TIME SECTION WHERE HE DID NOT EXIST, NOT HAVING BEEN BORN! WHEN THAT TIME PERIOD DISAPPEARED—SO DID HE!



THE TIME MACHINE IS GONE FOREVER. WITHOUT IT, THE JUNGLE IS A SAFER PLACE FOR ME AND FOR MY ANIMAL FRIENDS..

THE END

**NEW FEMFORCE TITLE! BE SURE TO ORDER
IT FROM YOUR COMICS DEALER NEXT MONTH!!**



THE FIRST ISSUE OF FEMFORCE UP CLOSE SHOWS IT IN APRIL. YOUR DEALER
PLACES HIS ORDERS APPROXIMATELY THREE MONTHS IN ADVANCE OF THE
RELEASE DATE. IF YOU WAIT YOU MAY NOT FIND A COPY IN YOUR STORE.

7 BIG SUPER-HEROINE ISSUE!

GC
FORCE

GOOD GIRL ART™

MIRROR, MIRROR ON THE WALL
WHO'S THE FAIREST OF THEM ALL?



...YOU
GOT
IT!

YOU
ASKED
FOR
IT...



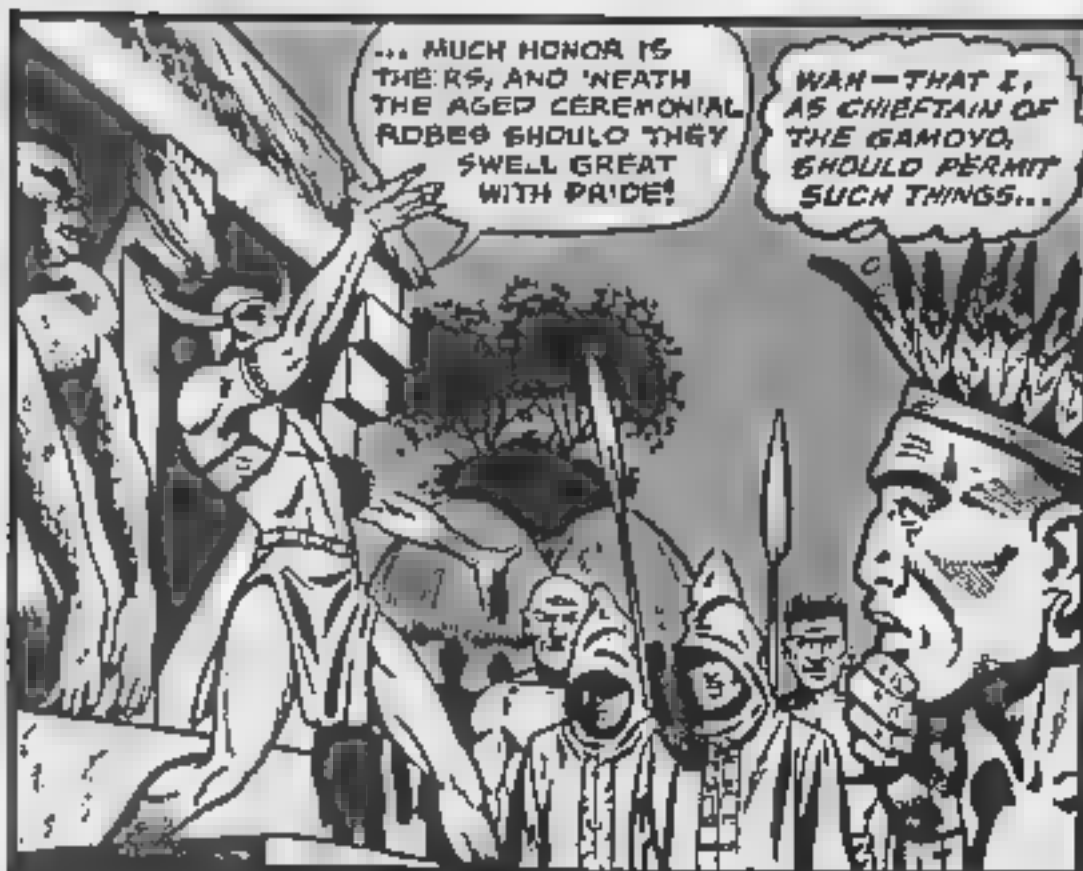
TIGER GIRL



MARK TO THE THROB OF MUFFLED DRUM
AND CYMBAL CLANG AND RATTLING GOURD
SPEED - SPEED AS WIND DEMONS TO
BEHOLD THE RITE OF BOR-UK NAH GREAT
BABOON GOD OF THE ANCIENTS AND
LISTEN - HEAR THE WITCH DOCTOR'S WORDS
THAT CRASH THROUGH A THUNDER IN THE
GAMCYO KRAAL



AYAH! BRING THEM
FORTH AND FROM THEM
SHALL THE ALL POWERFUL
SELECT SLAVES FOR HIS
TEMPLE IN THE
HILL LANDS



... MUCH HONOR IS
THE RS, AND 'NEATH
THE AGED CEREMONIAL
ROBES SHOULD THEY
SWELL GREAT
WITH PRIDE!

WAH—THAT I,
AS CHIEFTAIN OF
THE GAMOYO,
SHOULD PERMIT
SUCH THINGS...



BEHOLD,
NOW IS THE
FIRST LED
BEFORE THE
IMAGE OF
BOR-UK-NAH!

AND
NAYGOA
CHANTS,
CALLING
FOR A
SIGN OF
APPROVAL—
LOOK—
LOOK!



AND A GASP OF AWE ESCAPES
THE TRIBESMEN... A HAND OF
FIRE GESTURES...

FOOLS—THEY SEE
NOT THE LEVER...



.. AT THE HILL TEMPLE
SHALL HIS LIFE BE WELL
SPENT! LEAD FORTH
THE SECONO..



A'EE—NOW IS THE
SECOND GAMOYO
WARRIOR LED BEFORE
THE IMAGE NAYGOA'S
SERVANT REMOVES THE
ROBE, AND—
I GO
BLIND!



WAH! NAYGOA, IT IS—
TIGER GIRL!



DOGS—SPAWN OF THE
BEASTS! DID I NOT BAN
THIS EVIL RITE? DOES YOUR
CHIEF LOGUMBE PERMIT IT?
WHERE IS HE? SPEAK!

SHE—SHE PROFANES
THE BABOON GOD!
STRIKE DOWN THIS
WILD SHE-
WITCH!



A'S NEARBY...

LOOKS LIKE THINGS ARE GOING OKAY, CHIEF. NAYGCA OUGHT TO SEND UP A GOOD BATCH THIS TIME.

HE'D BETTER. IT WOULD TAKE US YEARS TO FIND THAT SWAB WITHOUT HELP STILL.

THAT ITCHY-HANDED ITTYE DEVL CUGHT TO DO OKAY SO LONG AS LOGUMBE'S UNDER HIS THUMB. WHAT'S EATING YOU, NICHOLS?



RAMEY, THAT SKH GIANT WITH THE TRAINED CATS IS 'TIGER GIRL'S SERVANT'. WSH WE COULD HEAR WHAT HE'S YELLING...



GO, BENZALI—GO, TOGARA! OUR M'STRESS STANDS ALONE AGAINST AN ANGRY TABB—GO!



YOU COME IN TIME, ABDOLA! THIS JUNGLE SCUM WOULD CONDEMN HIS BROTHERS TO A LIFE OF SLAVERY!

AND AS IF FOR ANSWER, A SPEED-BLURRED STREAK OF GOLD...

AI-AI! SWIFTLY, COUSIN—LET YOUR SHAFT SPELL DEATH TO THIS DEMON-WOMAN!

AAAIEEE—DEVIL CAT!



WELL DONE, STRIPED FRIEND,
BUT KILL NOT--NO, I SAY!
HAVE CARE, TIGER GIRL,
OTHERS OF NAYGOA'S
BROTHERS-- **THEY
CHARGE!**



THEY BUT JOIN HIM,
ABDOLA--AND THEIR
COURAGE WANGES' BUT
I SPEAK ONLY WITH
THEIR CHIEFTAIN,
LOGUMBE--



COME, LOGUMBE DID I NOT FORBID
THESE EVIL RITES--WHY DO YOU
PERMIT THEM?

TELL HER NOTHING,
LOGUMBE, NOTHING,
IF YOU WOULD AGAIN
SEE THE SPIRIT OF
YOUR DAUGHTER..



SPEAK, LOGUMBE--
YOU PERMIT YOUR
OWN TO BE SLAVES
BEFORE AN IDOL
OF STONE?

MERCY, GOLDEN ONE,
MERCY, I--I AM OLD.
REPTILES FILLED MY
BRAIN THE RITES SHALL
BE HELD NO MORE...



UPON THE
SPIRIT OF THE
DEAD PRINCESS,
GAYLA, I
SWEAR IT!

ENOUGH, FRIEND--
I BELIEVE YOUR
WORD PERHAPS
I WAS TOO
HARSH



HEAR THIS, GAMCYOS--
DWELL IN PEACE, IN
FREEDOM, NOT SLAVERY
AND FORGET YOUR
ANCESTORS' SUPERSTITIONS
OF THE BABOON GOD'S
HILL TEMPLE!



COME ABDOLA COME,
STRIPED FRIENDS LET
US RETURN TO OUR OWN
ABODE NOW, MY TASK
HERE IS DONE!



AND INSTANTLY
A FLASH, SMOKE
BILLOWS FROM
THE AGED
BRAZIER.

BEHOLD, LOGUMBE,
THE GREAT ONE
RESPONDS—A
WINDOW BY WHICH
WE MAY SEE THE
LAND OF SHADOWS.

AIEE—AND
UPON THE
SMOKE AN
IMAGE FORMS,
O WITCH
DOCTOR!

AYE, LOOK CLOSELY,
CLOSELY, LOGUMBE—
YOU KNOW IT NOT?

WALLAH! THE
DEAD PRINCESS
GAYLA—HER
SPIRIT!

AYE, MY FATHER I
SPEAK WITH THE VOICE
OF THE GODS
MORE
SLAVES
ARE NEEDED
FOR THE
TEMPLE OF
BDR-UK-NAH

AS IN A TINY
CHAMBER CLOSEBY..

TO THINK WE
ALMOST USED HIS
PRECIOUS DAUGHTER
FOR A HOSTAGE—
STRAIGHT. THE
OLD SEANCE GAG
NEVER FAILS, HUH,
RAMEY?

SHE'S TO
HAVE HIM
GET RID OF
TIGER GIRL.
MITCH!
WE MADE A
SLIDE FROM
THAT PIC
WE TOOK OF
HER!
GO ON,
POUR THAT
STUFF INTO
THE MIKE

AYE, LOGUMBE, MORE
SERVANTS FOR HIS TEMPLE
BUT FIRST DEATH TO
THE DEVIL CATB'
MASTER..

SHE CALLS
FOR THE
DOOM OF
TIGER GIRL,
O CHIEFTAIN

CAN YOU DENY A
COMMAND FROM THE
LAND OF SHADOWS?

IT SHALL BE
DONE NAYGOA,
THOUGH MY HEART
CRIES OUT AGAINST
IT BY WHAT
MEANS?

THE WITCH DOCTOR
KNOWS ABOUT THAT
TRICK PANTHER HIDE
WE RIGGED, KUH,
RAMEY?

YEAH SISTER, YOU
WERE WORTH SAVING
FROM THE RIVER YOU
JUST GAVE YOUR OLD
MAN OUR ORDERS

IT WAS TWO
SUNG LATER
THAT TOGA
GIRL HUNTED
THE FAR-OFF
LANDS NEAR
HER HIDDEN
TEMPLE BUT
ANXIETY
FURROWED
THE BROW
OF THE
GOLDEN
CHILD.

NOT YET HAS CHIEF
LOGUMBE MADE
PROMISES IN SPLIT-
TONGUE ABDOLA,
YET SINCE THE
PRINCESS GAYLA'S
DEATH HE HAS
SEEMED
STRANGE.

I SHALL TAKE TO
THE HILL TEMPLE
OF BOR-UK-NAH,
THE BABOON
GOD, AND SEE
IF THERE ARE
SLAVES
THERE,
TIGER
GIRL.

SO BE IT,
THEN, FAITHFUL
FRIEND TOGARA,
BENZALI, AND I
SHALL STAY CLOSE
TO OUR ABODE
'TIL YOUR
RETURN.

AND IT SHALL
BE BEFORE THE
SUN PASSES!
LITTLE PRINCESS—
FAREWELL.



HE GOES NOW, BUT—
HARK! THOSE TERROR
SCREAMS—A VOICE
I HAVE HEARD MANY
TIMES BEFORE!



FROM THE RIVER
CLIFF THEY SOUND
AGAIN—CLOSEBY,
STRIPED ONES!
FOLLOW ME!



KAZAMBA! IT IS
LOGUMBE HIMSELF!
AND CLAWED DEATH
AT HIS THROAT!

HELP, TIGER GIRL—
HELP ME!



AYE, FRIEND—FEAR NOT! MY
STEEL SHALL STRIKE WITH
COBRA SPEED!



BACK, LOGUMBE,
BACK, MY BLADE
SHALL... WHAT!!



THIS IS NO BEAST WITH
CLAWS! WHAT MEANS THIS,
LOGUMBE? WAAH— TOO
LATE TO HALT MY BLADE!



STEEL STRIKES STEEL!
A FLASH AN EAR SPLITTING
EXPLOSION, A DAZED
FIGURE FALLING



AND A SHORT
DISTANCE AWAY
WATCHING,
WAITING

THE WATERS
SEE IF HER
YET MY HEART
SNATTERS FOR
THE DEED!
NOW TO FLEE
WHILE HER
TEARS ARE
BLIND FROM
THE FUMES
AS SHE IS
TRULY DEAD
BEHOLD!



TWIN DOOM COMES—
SCALY HIDES' A SINGLE
KNIFE TO FIGHT THEM
TRULY ALL IS ENDED.

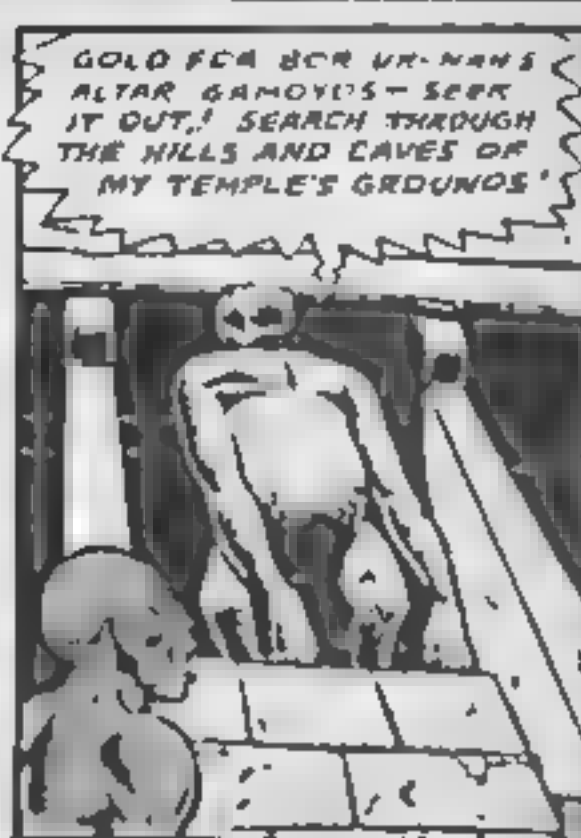


SOON AFTER, A FAMILAR FIGURE REACHED
THE ANCIENT MOSS-KUNG TEMPLE GROUNDS

BY THE PROPHET!
UNCHAINED YOU
LABOR HERE AS
SLAVES GAMOYO
WARRIORS WHY
DO YOU NOT
RETURN TO
YOUR KRAALT

WE OBEY
THE VOICE
OF OUR
GOD
ABCOLA
HARR— ONCE
MORE DOES
HE SPEAK

GOLD!



GOLD FOR BOR UR-NANS
ALTAR GAMOYD'S— SEEK
IT OUT! SEARCH THROUGH
THE HILLS AND CAVES OF
MY TEMPLE'S GROUNDS!



HAI-EE! DOES A TRUE GOD NEED GOLD, FOOLS? THIS IS SOME TRICKERY! WHAT—THOSE SHADOW-SHAPES!



NAYGOA, AND—OOOH!

HO, STRIKE HIM WITH THE CLUB OF MAGIC VOICE, BWANA NICHOLS—SWIFTLY!



AND SOON

HMMMM—TIGER GIRL'S LACKEY...GOOD WORK, BOYS. WE'LL HOLD ON TO HIM FOR A CASE CARD. GOT GOOD EYESIGHT, SONNY?

THE PRINCESS GAYLA—ALIVE!



AND MEANWHILE, IN HUNGRY WATERS FAR AWAY...

THE RIVER DEVILS COME, AND MY KNIFE TO SATE THE HUNGER OF BUT ONE!



AND THEN COLD STEEL FLASHING AGAIN, AGAIN, AND

MY STRENGTH WANES...THE SHORE NEAR... I CAN BUT PRAY THE SECOND KILLER WOULD FEAST UPON HIS BROTHER!



BUT NO... YET DOES HE COME AND A SHEER WALL OF ROCK BARS FLIGHT—WALLAH!



TOGARA. KILL—KILL SWIFTLY, FOR IN WATER THE LONGNOSED HORROR IS YOUR MASTER!



AND THEN A BATTLE SUCH AS
THE JUNGLE SELDOM SEES BUT
DEADLY JAWS SLASH SHUT AND...

WELL DONE, STRIPED FRIEND,
BUT NOW THERE IS A MYSTERY
WE MUST SOLVE...

TO THINK THAT OLD
LOGUMBE WOULD
STOOP TO SUCH TREACHERY!
YET THE HIDE UPON A
FRAME—A WHITE MAN'S
MACHINE AND ITS ROAR
A SONG OF EVIL

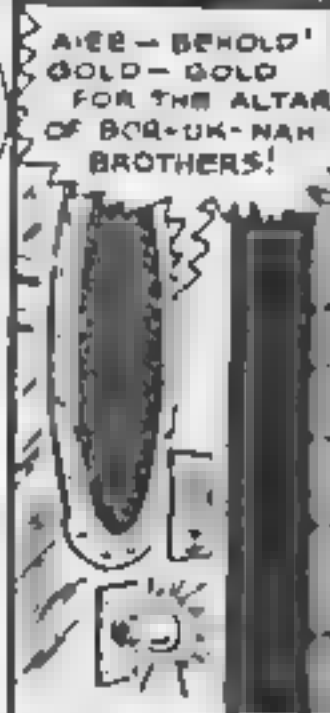


YES, WE MUST SPEED
TO FOLLOW THE
GAMOYO CHIEF'S
SPOOR. HORROR
DEATH INVADERS OUR
JUNGLE IT IS IN
THE VERY WIND!



WHILE FAR AHEAD,
IN THE TEMPLE'S
HIDDEN CHAMBER...

CURIOUS MUM, BRIGHT-
EYES! WELL WE GOT
THE COUNTRYSIDE FOR
HALF A MILE NETWORKED
WITH DICTAPHONES. WE
HEAR OUR SERVANTS,
AND THE LIGHTS TELL
US WHERE IT'S COMING
FROM—LISTEN!



AIEE—BEHOLD!
GOLD—GOLD
FOR THE ALTAR
OF BOG-UK-NAH
BROTHERS!

THEY'VE FOUND IT—
THEY'VE FOUND IT!
THAT'S FROM ONE
OF THOSE CAVES
OVER TO THE NORTH
GET THE PRISONERS
HORSES! THIS IS IT!



AND SOON

GET YOUR GUNS READY TO
DRIVE OFF THE GAMOYOS
WHO FIND THE LOOT FOR
US BOYS DON'T TOLD
RAMEY TELL YOU THAT
PRATE MAP WAS THE
ACCOCY!

RAMEY, HOLD IT—
SOMEBODY'S COMING.
IT'S THAT OLD FOOL
LOGUMBE. HE'S
SEEN—



WAN SAYLA,
MY LITTLE
ONE—SPEAK!
IS IT TRULY
YOU—ALIVE?

GRAB HIM BOYS—
QUICK, WE'LL
GET RID OF HIM
WHEN WE DISPOSE
OF THESE OTHER
PATSY'S—HANG
ONE ON HIM!

AND INSTANTLY A CRUSHING BLOW. BRUTAL BONDS. AND THE RENEGADE RAMEY, HIS FOLLOWERS, AND CAPTIVES PUSH ON TO A TINY CAVE WHERE HIGH-POWERED GUNS SEND HELPLESS NATIVES FLEEING INTO THE JUNGLE THEN THE VOICE OF GREED...

LOOK AT IT, BOYS— THERE'S MILLIONS THERE! AND IT WOULD'VE TAKEN YEARS TO FIND IT BY OURSELVES!

YOU ARE SONS OF VILEST SNAKES!

SHUT UP, IF YOU DON'T WANT TO SPEED THE BULLET THAT'S WAITIN' FOR YOU!

DOUBLOONS, JEWELS... GOLD! AND I WAS NUTS BELIEVING IN THAT MAP... STRINGING WIRES... MONKEYIN' WITH THAT MOVIN' PICTURE PROJECTOR, EH?



YOU SENT FOR THE CART THAT'LL MOVE IT OVER TO OUR BOAT FOR US, HUH, CHIEF?

YEAH, NICHOLS WENT FOR IT. MIGHT AS WELL GET RID OF THE PRISONERS WHILE WE'RE WAITIN' FOR HIM

NO—NO! TAKE THE LIFE OF THIS ONE, BUT SPARE MY DAUGHTER!

HUH—AND LEAVE HER AROUND TO WRITE OUR LIFE STORY? YOU'RE CRAZY!



ALL RIGHT, PRAYIN' TIME IS OVER. PLAYMATES! IT'S END OF THE ROAD FOR YOU—WHAT'S THAT?



IT'S TIGER GIRL! I—I COULDN'T HELP IT, RAMEY! SHE AMBUSHED ME DOWN THE WAY, MADE ME SPILL THE WHOLE STORY—LOOK OUT!



AND INSTANTLY, A TAWNY STREAK WITH FLASHING FANGS.



SHEENA takes Manhattan

With little fanfare and advance publicity, the word went over the grapevine that "SHEENA was coming!"

I'm sure I speak for all of us who beheld the beautiful Miss McCalla, that she floored us with her charm, wit and still formidable loveliness. She regaled us with stories of the Hollywood days when she rubbed elbows with Marilyn Monroe, Mamie Van Doren, Elvis Presley and many of the great and semi-great stars of the 1950's. She was present at the beginning of television and the onslaught of the sci-fi films of that period. A valued guest and decoration for any proceeding of import. Irish was a social butterfly during the last era when Hollywood was still Hollywood. Her stories and recollections are amazing. Thankfully her memory is as sharp as ever and she generously shares her memories. Though she refers to herself as "motor-mouth," we could have listened for weeks.

Though she carries a Real Estate license, and works part-time at that

career in Prescott, Arizona, she's now devoting what little free time she has left to merchandising her memorabilia, which includes hundreds of photographs, many never published. She's now designed a "T" shirt which features a full color photo of this illustrious beauty. The shot is from a modeling gig in which IRISH posed for a record album cover. The album, entitled **MUSIC FOR BIG DAME HUNTERS** is now a prized collectible. In this photo she wears a revealing two-piece bikini.

IRISH has entered into partnership with her son, Kim McIntire, for this merchandising venture. So far it is off to a good start, and her ads in AC Comics are getting great response.

EDITOR'S NOTE-

AC/PARAGON is now in production on a square-bound, glossy volume which will be the definitive presentation on the career of **IRISH McCALLA**. Watch for up-dates in future issues!



IRISH McCalla and SHEENA Queen of the Jungle FANS!

For a brochure of photos, art-works, T shirts and other memorabilia from Irish's "Pin-Up and SHEENA years", please send \$1.00 plus an S.A.S.E. to:

**McCalla Enterprises
HC 32 Box 21B
Prescott, Az.
86303**

IRISH McCALLA



IRISH McCALLA as

SWEETWA
QUEEN of the JUNGLE

FERET
Henne